

Mighty Mom 107

Chapter 107 The Owner's in a Rush

"Was that all you said?"

South nodded his head timidly. Upon realizing that she could have frightened her own son, Camila gradually softened her voice as she continued to speak, "Don't ask such questions in the future, South. Others might think that we have ulterior intentions otherwise. Uncle Silas isn't just a regular guy. He gains a lot of public attention; he has many wealthy enemies and he's a little more distant with his own family members. I

don't like this, and I don't want to be part of this. Do you understand?" South nodded with a rather confused expression on his face.

There were certain things that Camila simply couldn't explain to a young child-she heard that after Silas chose to betray his mother and younger brother for the sake of attaining wealth, his younger brother chose to change his own name after that; his father plotted a scheme to enable him to divorce his wife and be married to his mistress without him having to pay a divorce settlement at all; and someone had attempted to murder Silas's grandfather just days ago. All of those incidents-one after another-were utterly shocking. She only wanted a stable and secure life with her son; she didn't want to be part of their wealthy family feud.

Once Silas returned home, he immediately looked for the will that his grandfather had left for him. He flipped through the document-page after page-but could not look for anything interesting, even when he was at the last page. However, he then noticed something at the compartment in the last page of the document. It wasn't obvious and was even made to look like it was hidden; he couldn't have found it if he hadn't been looking for it. He dug in and pulled out a stack of papers.

Surprised by his grandfather's precise and meticulous acts, he quickly flipped the papers open to learn that it was a DNA test report. He skimmed through the words until the last sentence caught his eye. 'Based on authorized appraisals of the genetic testing of the two individuals, it can be concluded that there is a 99.99% probability of them being biologically related! After the initial shock, he was then filled with a surge of joy. It explains why Grandpa seems to like South so much-he had always known that the boy is his biological great-grandson. Now that he was alone in the room, he wasn't concerned about being seen by others and he finally wore a joyful expression that reflected his feelings. Warm tears began to form in his eyes as he laughed, looking at the woman in the picture frame on the bedside cabinet as he said, "Mom, you have a grandson now!"

Following this, he made a call to the moving company in the middle of the night. It wasn't merely any moving company-it was the one that Camila hired. The movers were dazed and their voices muffled as they picked the call up late at night. "Sir, if there's no rush, we should start moving tomorrow. It's a little inconvenient to do it at night as we're afraid we might knock over or smash some of your items!" Silas couldn't wait any longer-his wife and children were over there; how could he bear to stay in his current place any longer? Although he hadn't successfully asked her out, he already thought of her as his woman. "It's fine; most of it are merely daily necessities. I'll pay you double if you don't break anything; I want to move over now!" The Nolan Residence was therefore bright and well-lit in the middle of the night as men walked in and out of. Camila bumped into a group of people who moved things into the elevator as she returned to her lot after throwing the trash. She offered to allow them to enter first before stepping into the elevator once

she saw the extra space. "What floor is it? Let me help you," she said as she looked at the movers. "The 60th floor." She was a little surprised to hear that someone had already purchased the 60th floor. She had once considered how nice it would have been to move into the highest floor when she first moved to the 59th floor-it would have provided her with the panoramic view of the city. "Why are you guys moving at such a late hour?" "Um, the owner's in a bit of a rush." "I noticed that you're working for Swift Movers Company, but why haven't I seen you guys around? I just hired the same company to help me to move in a few days ago." "We're casual workers who are here to fill in for the rest. The full time workers aren't willing to work overtime," a mover explained. Camila understood and continued by asking, "What's the last name of this house owner?"

"Nolan!"

"Nolan?" She was astonished to hear this.

Chapter 108 Get Along With Her

It can't be Silas, I hope? Camila rejected that possibility almost immediately after it surfaced in her mind. How can it be Silas? Why would he leave his large villa to move to a place like this? There are few occupants with the last name of Nolan in Summer City. When the elevator door opened with a 'ding', Camila stepped out of it and continued to eye the indicator panel with suspicion. She had a hunch that it was Silas yet she was a tad bit afraid that it was really him. Sigh, what an indescribable sensation. The door was opened-it was South standing by the entrance, asking, "What are you looking at, Mommy?" "I bumped into the workers from the moving company earlier; they were moving things to the floor above us and said that the owner's last name is Nolan!" she explained. There was a spark in his gaze in that moment. She was not fully certain about the house owner's identity, but her son knew from the moment he heard it and thought, This was what he meant he said that he'll fix things. It seems like Daddy's a pretty reliable man. The young child smirked-it was one that seemed a tad bit mature for his age. Camila noticed the sneaky grin on South's face and walked over to ask, "What are you smiling at?" "Nothing much." South tried his best to stop his smile from widening. Camila feigned anger as she stomped toward him, saying, "Hurry up and tell. Otherwise, I'm going to tickle you." He was frightened by her words that he immediately rushed into the house.

A loud smack reverberated in the Roberts Residence as a slap landed on Ben's cheek. Evan was extremely furious as he pointed a finger at Ben, saying, "What did I tell you? I don't care how you want to fool around, but you have to make sure that you're in Jessica's good books. That was smart of you to hit her for the sake of some useless lady. You were even caught on video and I had to deal with it on your behalf. My dignity has been trampled on, no thanks to you." That incident had caught Ben by surprise as well. Although Jessica had stopped him in his room that morning, Lyla was already wearing her clothes, so he could've merely lied that they were in a business discussion. Why would it have mattered when Jessica hadn't seen them being intimate together? Even if she did, she would not have any proof. He had to have a convincing explanation for the slap that he gave her downstairs-she kicked up a fuss and he laid a hand on her impulsively after being embarrassed by her. However, that was not a big deal-he could simply apologize to her and it did not matter much for them to cancel their wedding. However, what he never expected was Jessica to have a video footage of him kissing and hugging Lyla, replaying the entire scene that happened earlier that morning. He only lowered his head, responding, "I don't know where she obtained that video from." "Let's see how you're going to explain yourself to your aunt!" Evan cursed with anger. With a palm being pressed on his cheek, Ben spoke through gritted teeth. "It's all because of that woman, who was being a busybody, this morning. Otherwise, Jessica

wouldn't have been certain of her decision to break up with me. I can feel that she's still into me."

"What's the point of saying this? I think you should focus on mending your relationship with her.

Although both she and her mother wish to cancel the marriage, you're lucky that her dad still wants to proceed with it. I don't care how you settle it, but I want you to reconcile with Jessica." "Okay, I got it," Ben replied. His phone rang immediately after he finished speaking and he panicked when he saw the caller ID. "It's my aunt." Evan also tensed up upon hearing that as he quickly ordered, "Hurry up and pick it up! What are you waiting for?"

After taking a deep breath, Ben answered, "Aunt Lara!" Lara's gentle voice sounded from the other end of the call as she said, "Ben, how are things going with Jessica recently?" Ben's eyes darted toward Evan, as if he was asking the man for advice to respond to her question. Evan shot him a look that read, Pacify the caller. "N-Not too bad." She sounded satisfied with Ben's response, saying, "Alright. Make sure that you get along with her. The Roberts will only be able to go against Silas if we're able to unite with the Smiths."